

thetic strike on the part of the engine drivers and firemen?"

"The firemen and engineers will live up to their agreement," he answered, "and stick to their posts so long as they believe their lives are not in danger."

"Would the presence of inexperienced conductors and trainmen mean that their lives might be in danger?"

"That would depend. It might."

President Garretson then spoke of his trip to Washington. He said that he had spoken to Seth Low during the afternoon over a telephone and that Mr. Low was pleased to learn that his advice—that the trainmen and conductors be represented by their own representatives at the White House conference—would be followed.

"Now, here is a curious situation," observed President Garretson. "At this conference with the employees' representatives will be men like Daniel Willard, of the Baltimore & Ohio; Samuel Rea, of the Pennsylvania; and W. C. Brown, of the New York Central, all railroad presidents, representing all the trunk lines in the East, and they want this Newlands bill, and we want it, too. On the other hand, their subordinates, the managers of the railroads, who constitute the managers' committee, are shouting: 'We won't arbitrate! There's nothing to arbitrate!'"

At the close of yesterday's session the out-of-town committeemen started back for their homes without delay. These men, in the event of a strike, will be the leaders of their respective districts.

The strike, should one be called, will be directed from New York City, by the committee of one hundred, which has headquarters at the Broadway Central Hotel.

Yesterday's session lasted from 10:30 in the morning to a little after 2 in the afternoon. Addresses were made by several of the leaders, including Leo and Garretson. All advised the committeemen to have the men of their respective locals ready to quit their work when the word is given, and all were reminded that the strike was to be "a peaceful withdrawal" and not a demonstration.

[From The Tribune Bureau.]

Washington, July 13.—One of the obstacles in the way of the settlement of the proposed strike of the conductors and trainmen of the Eastern railroads will probably be obliterated to-morrow at the conference which the President will hold at the White House with representatives of the railroads, railroad employees and the Civic Federation.

The President will consider the proposed substitute for the Erdman act which will pave the way for the appointment of an arbitration board adequate to consider the present controversy of wages, and pass upon the question of wages, upon which the present controversy turns. The White House conference will not be held until late in the afternoon. It seems probable to-night that the House will pass the substitute measure on Tuesday, though Secretary Wilson, who proposed the amendments which have caused the delay, said to-night that he had not changed his mind.

The Board of Mediation and Conciliation, under the Senate bill, is not associated in any way with the Department of Labor. Those opposed to the House bill hold that if the board is removed from the influence of any department the likelihood of friction will be minimized, and yet there will be less suspicion that political influence may be exerted.

CERTIFICATE BY WHICH TRAINMEN FORMALLY RATIFIED STRIKE VOTE ON 51 EASTERN ROADS.

This is to certify that the general grievance committee of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen for the ——— Railroad, in secret conference to-day, carefully canvassed the result of the vote of members of the Brotherhood and others of our class employed in train or yard service on the above named railroad and find that more than the necessary two-thirds provided for by the constitution and general rules of the Brotherhood have voted in favor of leaving the service unless a satisfactory settlement of pending questions could be otherwise secured.

We have heard a full and complete explanation from our general chairman and other members of the Eastern Association as well as the executive officers of both the Order of Railway Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen to the effect that the conference committee authorized to act for the road upon which we are employed have declined to make any concession or grant any portion of the increase in rates asked for or changed working conditions requested, and in addition have refused to submit the controversy to arbitration under the federal law now in effect governing such matters.

We hereby ratify the vote cast by those we represent in favor of leaving the service, and we do cast our vote in favor of "peaceful withdrawal from the service of all members of the Brotherhood employed in train or yard service" at a given time, to be designated by the president of the Brotherhood, if his approval to such action is given, and we hereby request him to give his approval.

"A GEMUTHLICH PARTY"

Mayor of All East Side Mayors Bidden Bon Voyage.

"Simón, He's Like a Mayor Oughter Be and Don't Write No Letters," Says Guest.

"That void which is over by Second av'noo," y' understand, ain't because the people ain't there like always. It's because its leading citizens, them mayors and such like, is all gone away for the summer like stylish fellers, to go Europing, or in the mountains like Mount Clemens, Mich., or those Katskillers."

This was the word brought to The Tribune office last night by one of the guests at the farewell dinner yesterday to Simon Steingut, "Mayor of Second av'noo," who has his trunk packed to go to Europe. Take it from the guest, which was his instruction The Tribune to do, "It was some gemuthlich party."

"This here Mayor of Second av'noo," said the guest, "is the Mayor of all them mayors, like John Himmelman, Mayor of 14th street, an' Josef Madinsky, Prince of Grand street, an' Senator Willie Cheesecake, an' things like that. Simón, he's got it an' idea what he thinks them other fellers will get jealous of, so he's going on this grosser schiff, the Imperator."

"Simón he's like a mayor oughter be, an' don't write no letters to schonnors tellin' them they're ganoffs, or lowlifers, or this here spissitude. So the Mayor of Second av'noo, rememberin' how like a guy he got it his presents stolen the last time he goes Europing, he's got it one of them burglar-proof trunks with him this time. Then when Simón gets presents for the boys when he gets to Carlsbad, Marienbad an' all them other bads, he ain't goin' to be able to make it a schmier, y' understand me, by sayin' some lowlifer stole the presents of him."

All the mayors, princes, grand dukes and other nobility of the East Side were present at the farewell dinner to "Mayor" Steingut, Ike Hirschhorn, at No. 12 Second avenue, was the caterer, and all the guests wore the best dress suits they could hire, while only one was so forgetful that he left the renting tag on the suit.

Josef Madinsky was the toastmaster. "First we eat," said Madinsky, "then we drink and then comes these here speeches. When the Mayor comes I'll say, 'Here comes His Honor the Mayor,' just like them choruser girls does when the star makes her bow, an' then you all cheer. The more we cheer, the happier he'll feel."

Then the Mayor arrived. Four feet ten inches high, according to his passport, he wore a silk hat, a long black frock coat, a white carnation in his buttonhole, and it could be seen easily that Steingut's exalted rank was deserved.

The waiter, a schlemiel who had been drinking too much slivovitz, was so excited when the Mayor entered that he spilled the contents of a tray all over Senator Willie Cheesecake's new gray trousers. The Senator thought that Steingut should make good the damage, but he was repressed.

"Then," said the guest, "Madinsky, who's toastmaster, he tells how the Mayor's going on the Imperator. Oy, says Mayor John Himmelman, that's a big schiff. 'Nu, Himmelman,' replies Mayor Levy, 'keep quiet. Ain't you got it the idea not to make cracks when stylish folks is goin' to do something gemuthlich?'"

"Then Mayor Steingut gets up to make his speech. 'I am so thankful to you,' says Steingut, 'for this great ovation that I cannot express it myself. I am going to make my farewell speech to you, an' I want you to see that my full heart goes with it, so that when I am away you will think of it. My heart breaks to leave you. I am going to settle in an estate of my father, who leaves me 100,000 marks.'"

"Then Madinsky gets up an' says, 'Mayor, we wishes you Bon Voyage!'"

"The waiter he asks what is this Bon Voyage."

"An idea," says Toastmaster Madinsky. "I should got to worry myself because this guy ain't seen a Bon Voyage."

So all the mayors of the East Side bid the Mayor of them all goodspeed on his journey. True, the Duke of Essex street went to Mount Clemens, Mich., without a similar farewell, but what is a trip to Michigan compared to going Europing on the Imperator?

"EUROPING" ON IMPERATOR

"Simón, He's Like a Mayor Oughter Be and Don't Write No Letters," Says Guest.

FALLS ON LIVE WIRE; DIES

Injuries Fatal to Boy Who Drops from Railroad Bridge.

Henry Bonner, of eight years old, of No. 578 East 160th street, died in Lebanon Hospital from an electric shock and burns he received in falling on a live wire of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

He was crossing the railroad bridge yesterday afternoon and climbed over the railing. He lost his balance and fell on the wire and then to an embankment fifteen feet below. He did not recover consciousness.

YACHT BURNS; FIVE ESCAPE

Owner, Wife and Three Children in Sound Disaster.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

South Norwalk, Conn., July 13.—A party of two adults and five children had a thrilling experience on Long Island Sound off this place this afternoon, when their yacht caught afire and was burned. They managed to get into a skiff, and although the boat was overloaded and the seas were running high they reached Smith's Island. There the owner, who was seriously burned in the fire, fell unconscious.

Captain Samuel Hendrick, accompanied by Mrs. Hendrick, their twin daughters, a son and two other children, comprised the party. In hunting for motor trouble Hendrick made a short circuit, and the spark ignited the gasoline in the bottom of the boat. Hendrick was knocked five feet backward and nearly over the side of the boat by the explosion, while his wife and three children were knocked flat.

It was only through the valiant efforts of Mrs. Hendrick in bailing out with her hat and the aid rendered by the children that the skiff was kept afloat until land was reached, as every wave swept over the tiny craft.

WOMAN STRANGELY BURNED.

Detectives were called early to-day to investigate the circumstances of the burning of Mrs. Annie Ballance, of No. 66 St. Nicholas avenue, who is said to be dying in the Harlem Hospital. She was preparing to retire last night, when her husband, John J. Ballance, and her daughter Lillian heard cries, and, running into her room, found her nightdress was on fire. Mrs. Ballance could not explain how the fire started. A half burned match was found on the floor.

TWICE STABBED; DIES IN STREET

Telastunus Butt, twenty-six years old, a laborer, of No. 39 Monroe street, was found lying on the pavement in front of No. 149 Cherry street last night with two stab wounds in his left breast. He died without regaining consciousness. The police believe Butt was stabbed by an Italian and by the explosion, while his wife and three children were knocked flat.

POLICEMAN SAVES MANY AT FIRE

Eight families were made homeless yesterday afternoon by a fire that broke out on the ground floor of the four story double tenement at No. 152 Broadway. Policeman O'Brien aroused the occupants by pressing the buttons in the vestibule and shouting directions to take to the roof. The loss was \$10,000.

"ALICE CRISPELL'S SISTER DENIES IDENTIFICATION"

Mrs. Martha Holcomb Says She Was Mistaken for the Murdered Girl on July 5.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Wilkes-Barre, Penn., July 13.—Whether Alice Crispell was alive on the night of July 5, twenty-four hours after her body was thought to have been in Harvey's Lake, is a question which mystifies the county authorities.

Clerks in the store of Maurice Heinz in this city who yesterday identified photographs of Alice Crispell as those of the girl who came there on the night of July 5 and took two dresses from two women, for Mrs. Martha Holcomb, a mistake, for Mrs. Martha Holcomb, a sister of Alice, now asserts that it was she who got the dresses on Saturday night.

Charles Marvin, manager of the Heinz store, was taken to Harvey's Lake to-day and at the Crispell home he saw Mrs. Holcomb. He admitted that she was possibly the woman who came to the store, although he said that the photograph of Alice Crispell was very similar to the woman who was waited on by his clerks.

Further evidence of Alice Crispell being alive on July 5 may come from two young women, summer cottagers at the lake, whose names James Holman, county detective, refused to divulge. The detective to-night admitted that he had heard that these young women saw Alice Crispell on the night of July 5 at Harvey's Lake. The detective spent the entire day at Harvey's Lake trying to find these girls. The young women are anxious to avoid being involved in the case, and are supposed to be keeping out of the way.

In the Crispell home William Crispell, the murdered girl's father, was to-day kept under strict surveillance by county detectives and state troopers. It is reported. He was interrogated in his home on the night of July 4 at 3 o'clock.

He has admitted that he was grieved at seeing his daughter and her friends drinking in the café of the Onondaga Hotel, but declares that after he reached home he offered prayer for his daughter and then retired. Crispell said that he was stirred to religious ardor by Billy Sunday's evangelistic campaign.

Detectives are working on another clew. A young man who lives near the lake is said to have boasted to one of his friends that he and a girl friend were on the lake the night of July 1, when Alice Crispell is supposed to have met her death, adding that he knew more of the case than he intended keeping it to himself. So far neither the young man nor his companion has been located.

FACH FOILED FAUCHON

Balks Plot of Devil's Island Convict to Escape.

Armand Fauchon, who escaped from Devil's Island six years ago, where he was sentenced for life because of numerous safe robberies and other crimes which he and a band of Paris apaches which he led committed, was foiled in an attempt to escape from the Richmond County Jail early last month. It was learned last night he is confined on a charge of having been party to the burning and robbery of the home of Jacques Dier, another member of the French colony at Eltingville.

Fauchon's plans for escape were brought to the attention of Albert C. Fach, the District Attorney of Richmond County, and he informed Sheriff Joseph J. O'Grady, who, together with Mr. Fach, visited the prisoner in his cell and wrung a confession from him.

Fauchon admitted that he had told his sixteen-year-old daughter, Louise, at her last visit to him in the jail, to have a pair of shoes made for him by a Frenchman in this city whose name and address he gave her, and who would conceal eight steel saws in the shoes—four in either sole. With these Fauchon intended to saw through the bars of his cell and escape.

But the girl could not keep her own counsel and told a supposed friend of the family of her father's plans. This friend at once communicated with District Attorney Fach. Now Fauchon is closely watched and all visitors to him have to undergo a rigid search.

SHE DEFIES POISON CHARGE

Mrs. Crawford Drives Twenty Miles to Give Herself Up.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Atlanta, July 12.—Mrs. Mary Belle Crawford, fifty years old, surrendered herself at 2 o'clock this morning to answer to a warrant charging her with poisoning her husband, Joshua B. Crawford, who was seventy-five years old and worth \$300,000.

Mrs. Crawford drove twenty miles in a buggy to give herself up. She formerly lived at Farmington, Penn.

Many friends, who are of the opinion that the charge is a bit of strategy in a legal battle started by relatives for a share of Crawford's estate, visited the prisoner to-day. Her cell was strewn with flowers, books and magazines. Reading the Bible had consumed a great part of her time.

The warrant alleges Mrs. Crawford gave her husband morphine and other drugs within a month after their marriage, four years ago. Charles Z. Crawford, who swore out the warrant on which the woman surrendered, is principal litigant in a suit now on trial here to break the will of the capitalist, who left most of his estate to the widow. Recently the organs of the dead man, whose body was exhumed four years after burial, were examined, and the chemist testified in the will contest that he found traces of morphine and opium.

SULZER FEVERISH POET, SAYS GIRL SUING HIM

Verse Showed That Even in Delirium He Thought of Her, She Muses.

"POLLY, DEAR," ITS THEME

"My Head Feels Queer," Its Motif, but, Ah! Miss Mignon Hopkins Loves Those Lines.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Philadelphia, July 13.—Miss Mignon Hopkins, the pretty Philadelphia girl who has sued Governor Sulzer of New York for \$20,000 for alleged breach of promise, revealed him to-night as a poet. Z. her home, No. 902 Spruce street, she told of an occasion when the Governor sent her a five-line verse.

"While recovering from a severe attack of fever at his mother's home, in Elizabeth, N. J., in June, 1901," said Miss Hopkins, "Mr. Sulzer sent me a verse which he had written and which ran, as nearly as I can recall it:

Oh, Polly dear,
I somehow fear
My end is near.
My head feels queer.
Sweet Polly dear.

"Of course I love that little verse," continued Miss Hopkins, "because it showed that even in his delirium he was thinking of me and wishing me near him."

Miss Hopkins was asked for further details of the Governor's courtship and of her suit in 1908, when news was brought to her that he had suddenly married another woman. For some time she sat quietly thinking, and then with tear filled eyes she said: "I will tell you the story. I have tried to avoid this notoriety, and had I known when I instructed Mr. Patterson to begin action that it would inevitably follow I doubt whether I should have let him go ahead. I can only tell you frankly what happened and how the man who now holds the highest position that the Empire State can give him made the barren waste of my life."

"First," she said, "let me show you a little poem I sent Mr. Sulzer, in October, 1912." She produced the ribbon tied bundle of love notes, which were surrendered to her in 1908. The verse follows:

Who chooseth me shall get as much as he
And well said, too, for who shall go about
To chase fortune, and be honorable
Without the stamp of merit? Let none presume
To wear an undesired dignity.
So that the dearest and truest of us
Were not deceived corruptly, and that dear
Lover
Were deceived by the merit of the wearer.
How many then should cover that stand bare?
How many be commanded that command?
How much less reverence would be gleaned
From the true seed of honor
Picked from the chaff and ruin of the times
Be less vainly?

"This little poem, which is, of course," she said, "a quotation from Shakespeare, seemed so appropriate then. Mr. Sulzer told me afterward that he worshipped me for sending it to him."

"I will tell you something," Miss Hopkins suddenly exclaimed, "which I have never told anybody in my life. You will not believe it, probably, and I do not blame you, but the fact is that I thought I was actually Mr. Sulzer's wife. We entered into a little contract of our own in a hotel in New York, and when I questioned the legality of such a contract he replied that he was a lawyer and what we promised each other then made us man and wife absolutely both in law and fact."

Miss Hopkins was asked to show a few more of her letters to the Governor. She gave the reporter seven, picked at random from the package, which contained at least a hundred.

"These letters," she said, "are written in a humorous vein. I liked to appear smart to Mr. Sulzer, and saucy, and it was lots of fun to tease him."

The first letter was dated Brooklyn, March 3, 1902, and was addressed to "The Hon. William Sulzer, House of Representatives, Washington."

It read:

"William Dearest, you do not like to see me serious, do you? Well, I won't be. After posting the letter Thursday I plausibly prayed the mail would be delayed by a washout, landslide, cow on the track—anything so that you would have left Washington, ere the blue-aid indignation arrived, but it was right on time, I see. If the letter had been anything nice the Fate would have taken pains to sidetrack it until it was old and musty."

"Have you not in the House some personal antipathies—men whose very tones of voice are an irritation? Just fancy cooped up in the close confines of a city house during the long, dreary winter months. Of course, you know, dear, that as soon as I heard from you, I would feel better and would brace up like a sensible person. I am very sorry I was so lonesome, but I had to tell somebody or burst. I trust you will have a safe visit and return from Buffalo."

"I had a delightful time there some years ago. It was in the autumn, and the city, country and falls looked particularly lovely with the background of vivid and varied foliage. I did the place thoroughly and met some delightful persons. One thing only I didn't like, namely, the wind that one encounters on the main thoroughfare, which corresponds to our Broadway. It tangled up my draperies, and every few paces I was obliged to stop and unravel, much to the amusement of the natives, who, I fancy, must have gushed over my efforts. Of course, you are not bothered this way, but doesn't the sportive playfulness I have with your ambrosial locks?"

"But to return to our subject. I have no doubt you delivered a few orations on Robert Emmet—a theme teeming with pathos—as Tom Moore says: 'And the tear that he shed, though in secret it rolls, shall long keep his memory green in our souls.' Although you are a natural born humorist, yet there is a strong vein of German melancholy in your composition when human events combine to strengthen, alas!"

"By the bye, shall I send you that nose-grease?"

The letter closes "with a profusion of kisses" and is signed "Your devoted Mignon."

CONDEMNNS CITY PARTIES

T. R. Deplores National Lines in Municipal Politics.

PREScribes SPECIAL CURE

It's "Progressivism," Ex-President Says, Diluted for Use to Local Application.

Colonel Roosevelt has announced himself in favor of the destruction of party lines in municipal politics. The colonel has set forth his views in a "Foreword," just published in the Progressive service documents by the Progressive National Committee in connection with an address delivered by William L. Ransom on May 12, entitled "The Making of a Municipal Platform."

In his foreword Colonel Roosevelt's advice is directed particularly to "liberals of demonstrated tendencies in municipal affairs," with a broader application implied. He says:

"It is surely desirable that all citizens who agree on these fundamental matters of municipal policy (such as the establishment of educational facilities for vocational training and other reforms), and who desire to work for substantially the same ends in municipal affairs, should come together and act together in the war against both the forces of reaction and privilege and the forces of sheer corruption and lawlessness."

This is not party amalgamation, however, the colonel insists, adding, "to be successful it must have nothing whatever to do with that kind of fusion which consists merely in dicker for division of offices among various political organizations. It must represent the joint action of decent citizens, irrespective of their several attitudes on national politics, on behalf of a platform plainly expressing the fundamental needs of the local situation, and on behalf of candidates whose characters and expressed convictions are such that the sincerity of their acceptance of the platform is evident."

The Progressive party, according to the colonel, has a platform which applies in many important respects to local as well as state and national affairs. In this it is unlike the other parties, he declares. As a result of this, he asserts that many who oppose the party on state and national questions are willing to join with the party members in local political issues. This should be done, he declares, with party lines disregarded.

"These citizens," he says, "are in doubt as to the desirability, for instance, of the introduction of the recall, the referendum or the initiative, into state-wide or nation-wide matters, yet are quite willing to establish the rule of the people in municipal affairs, through the introduction of suitable forms of these expedients. They doubt whether minimum wage legislation, in the form which it has taken in some of the nations of the world, is consonant with our economic and political theories, or they doubt whether our conditions yet call for the enactment of such legislation in the State of New York; yet they readily acquiesce in our view that every large city should begin at once to do its part and make its contribution toward solving the problem of the minimum wage, through the establishment of suitable educational facilities for vocational and 'continuation' training, along lines which will give every boy and girl a chance for a schooling of practical value, thereby obviating the possibility that he or she will ever be a problem for the student of the minimum wage."

AVENGES OFFICER'S 'MURDER'

Crowd Rushes Jail to Get at Prisoner Suspected of Killing Policeman.

Patrolman Thomas Walsh dropped dead in front of the jail at Tarrytown early yesterday morning after locking up a drunken ruffian with whom he had had a severe battle for several blocks. Thinking Walsh was killed by the prisoner, a crowd collected and tried to storm the jail.

Walsh arrested the man in Cortlandt street and fought with him for several blocks, when other policemen arrived and helped subdue the disturber. Walsh was bleeding from cuts on the head, and when he came out of the jail he collapsed. A mob quickly gathered, and the hat and coat of the prisoner, torn off as he was being taken into the jail, were burned. Then the crowd attempted to storm the jail, but was held in check with drawn revolvers.

An autopsy to-day showed conclusively that the policeman's death was due to heart failure, produced by excitement.

BAN JACKIES' WHITE UNIFORMS

Navy Officials Find by Experience Some Other Color Will Make Sailors Less Conspicuous Targets on the Firing Line.

[From The Tribune Bureau.]

Washington, July 13.—Behind the action of the Assistant Secretary of the Navy in ordering an investigation with a view of selecting a new uniform for landing parties of sailors to replace the white clothes now used in the tropics, which furnish fine targets for the enemy, lies an exceedingly interesting story.

Some months ago a number of Americans were killed during the fighting in Nicaragua. When the battle started the sailors had their place on the firing line alongside the marines. The Jackies were in white, which was all they had, while the marines were in the regulation khaki.

It was speedily observed that the fire of the enemy was being concentrated upon the sailors and their white uniforms. This made matters peculiarly dangerous for this section of the American force, and accordingly they were ordered to the rear, to their intense disgust.

They knew, of course, that they had

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FUSION CUTS DEBT BILL, SAYS NORMAN HAPGOOD

Administration, Starting with \$60,000,000 Handicap, Deserves Praise, He Asserts.

TAMMANY REGIME LEGACY

Citizens' Committee Chairman Shows That This Item Has Been Trimmed to \$38,000,000—Interest Reduced.

The success of the fusion administration in handling the city's finances is the subject of an article made public last night by the Citizens' Municipal Committee, with headquarters at No. 20 Fifth avenue. Norman Hapgood, chairman of the committee, is the author of the statement, which is the first of several discussing fusion issues in the coming municipal campaign to be made public from time to time.

The article calls attention to points in administration in which the present Controller and his force have accomplished great saving of city money, following a Tammany regime in which the office was administered, it is asserted, as a political job. In the matter of wiping out the floating debt in outstanding revenue bonds alone, which the former administration left behind it, Mr. Hapgood says that the present officials deserve the highest commendation.

"The Tammany administration left as a legacy a floating debt of \$60,000,000 in outstanding revenue bonds, consisting of arrearages and uncollectible taxes," the article says. "There had been a slothful practice of letting these things drift along and accumulate, instead of clearing up the arrearages of each year by putting them in the next year's tax levy. Of course, a political administration would prefer to preserve its popularity by keeping such things out of the tax levy, instead of safeguarding the city by forehand financing."

"The fusion administration has been vigorous in cutting down the floating debt. It has not only not increased this floating debt but has reduced it from the \$60,000,000 left it by Tammany to \$38,000,000. With a continuation of forehand administration it will be wiped out entirely."

These and other excellent results have been accomplished, according to Mr. Hapgood, by the possession of officials of specialized training. In contradistinction to this was the former regime, in regard to which Mr. Hapgood says:

"The theory upon which John H. McCooey, the present Brooklyn Democratic leader, was made the Deputy Controller in charge of financial matters was precisely the same as the theory upon which, although not a lawyer and possessed of no special qualifications, he was afterwards made chief clerk to the Surrogate of Kings County. McCooey needed no training from the public treasury, while devoting so much attention to the Tammany interests in Brooklyn. Any old title is good enough so long as the salary is sufficient. In place of such an administration, where central control of finances was almost entirely lacking and chaos was near at hand, the article asserts that to-day there is complete central control, with full information daily as to the assets and fixed liabilities of the city. One result has been a saving of several million dollars in interest alone, according to the article, which continues:

"New York, like many other cities, had long been in the habit of paying its current expenses out of borrowed money. The money collected in taxes at the end of the year was devoted to the payment of principal and interest upon revenue bonds, and then more revenue bonds were sold to raise money for the expenditures of the following year."

"The city's interest bill for revenue borrowing had mounted to \$3,200,000 in 1909, the last year of the previous Tammany administration. With the increase in population the total amount of the city's current expenses was bound to increase, and the interest rates were going up. Obviously, with the same system and the same degree of efficiency this interest bill would increase."

"To this problem the fusion administration applied brains. What was the result? In 1910, although the average interest rates were higher in the money market and the amount borrowed on revenue bonds was greater than in 1909, the interest bill dropped from \$3,200,000 to \$1,000,000. This was accomplished by good business judgment in taking advantage of market conditions."

"When interest rates on short-time notes were low the city borrowed for eight, nine or ten months. When the rates were high it borrowed as little as possible, and later borrowed under more favorable conditions to pay off the high priced loans."

In 1911, the article continues, the city's interest bill dropped from \$1,000,000 to \$380,000. In addition, money was saved on interest in one year's trial amounting to \$1,500,000 by a system of semi-annual tax collections. Corporate stock issues for permanent improvement, it is said, have also been so managed as to yield a return in savings.

ROCKEFELLER MEN TO CRITICISE WALDO

cent, yet in this period the force has increased only 38 per cent.

One of the innovations of the Waldo regime will come in for considerable criticism in the report. This is the appointment of the heads of the various police secret societies to places on the pension board.

At to-morrow's meeting of the Board of Aldermen, the last regular session of the season, Alderman Henry H. Curran will make a hard fight to have the board adopt the fifty-one recommendations in the Curran committee's report which Tammany declared it was ready to adopt when the report was first presented, on June 17.

There were fifty-two recommendations in all, and the only one that found no favor in the eyes of the Tammany members of the board at first was the one urging Mayor Gaynor to remove Commissioner Waldo. All these fifty-one recommendations tend toward reform in the Police Department.

CRYSTAL PALACE SAVED

'The Times,' of London, Raises \$450,000 in Thirteen Days.

[By Cable to The Tribune.]

London, July 14.—In thirteen days the \$450,000 required to save the Crystal Palace from the builder's hand has been raised by an appeal in "The Times," and the palace, after its fate had hung in the balance for four years, is now secured for the nation. Such success is the more remarkable as the Mansion House fund, previously opened, failed to provide the amount needed.

Of the total sum, \$150,000 represents a bonus offered by an anonymous private citizen on the condition that he would double this sum if the full amount was subscribed before July 31.

WAR THREATENS IN CHINA

Fighting at Kiu-Kiang May Mean Civil Strife.

London, July 14.—Heavy fighting is reported all around Kiu-Kiang, province of Kiang-si, on the Yang-tse-kiang, says a Peking dispatch to "The Daily Telegraph." The fighting is the result of the occupation of the city by northern troops.

The outcome has not yet been learned, but should success attend the Kiang-si troops, who number 9,000, civil war, according to the dispatch, will be inevitable.

DOGS PLAGUE EAST SIDE

Many Parents Ask Summonses for Owners of Animals.

There is a plague of dogs on the East Side. Last week the number of complaints against owners of dogs at the East Side police stations took a sudden jump. At the same time, with the mid-summer weather, there has been a marked increase in the cases of rabies. A number of parents have appeared before the magistrates and obtained summonses against the owners of dogs which had bitten their children. At the same time the staffs of Bellevue and Gouverneur hospitals have been busy cauterizing dog bites.

Max Weingarten, four years old, of No. 215 East 77th street, was badly bitten on the right leg while playing in the street at 7th street and Avenue C yesterday. Patrolman Joseph Gardner, of the Essex Market police station, tried to get a rope with which to catch the dog, but not finding any handy seized hold of the animal and was bitten in the right hand.

The dog was taken to the station house and shut up to await examination for rabies. Dr. Knowles, of Bellevue Hospital, cauterized the bites of the policeman and the boy. A summons was obtained for the owner of the dog, Samuel Lipkin, of No. 151 Lorimer street, Brooklyn.

WOMAN LEAPS TO DEATH

'Mrs. Struber, of New York,' Jumps from Hotel Window.

Boston, July 13.—A woman who had been a guest at the Hotel Bellevue, in Beacon street, since July 2, when she registered as "Mrs. Struber, New York," committed suicide last night by leaping from a window of her ninth floor room to a court at the rear of the hotel.

Little is known of the woman at the hotel. Employees said she had remained in her room most of the time and her meals had been served there.

She is described as twenty-five or thirty years old, of swarthy complexion and weighing about 120 pounds. On her clothing, which was of fine quality, there were no marks of identification.

A pocketbook containing \$15 in cash and a ring set with a small ruby were found in her room.

CAR HURDLES MOTOR; 3 HURT

Passengers Thrown in Heap When Power Box Drops.

Three men were injured and all the passengers aboard a Calvary Cemetery car of the New York & Queens County line were shaken up in an accident in Long Island City yesterday.

The car had reached Greenpoint and Bradley avenues, when the big motor box under the car dropped to the ground. The momentum of the car caused it to hurdle over the obstruction formed by the motor, and in doing so the passengers were thrown forward from their seats.

Several were thrown entirely out of the car. Among these were John F. Hill, of No. 215 Franklin street, Astoria, Fredrick Boscher, of No. 602 East 8th street, Manhattan, and William Storms, of No. 702 Leonard street, Astoria. They received cuts and bruises.

FIRE ON THE LINER CHICAGO.

Have, July 13.—Fire broke out to-night in the engine room of the French Line steamer Chicago, which arrived here from New York, July 8. The fire damaged several cabins before it was extinguished. The loss is not yet known.

FALL OVER BANNISTER KILLS.

Pierre Broussell, sixty-two years old, an inmate of St. Rose's Home, No. 71 Jackson street, while on his way to attend services in the home's chapel yesterday fell over the bannister on the fourth floor stairway. He lived only fifteen minutes after being picked up from the first floor.